I Claim Nothing but The Blues

<u>It's Alligator's Out There (Alligator Blues)</u>

By Fruteland Jackson Warimo Music BMI Copyrighted©materials 1998

A <u>man</u> ain't suppose to cry but look what done <u>happen</u> to me 2x My clothes are all wet (baby) somebody better come see about me.

1st Chorus: Its Alligators out there waiting to get the <u>best of you</u> It's Alligators out there marching 2x2
Just when you thought it was safe to go in the water
They'll come up and bite you.

I went back to Mississippi, took that o'l bull by the horn. 2X When that bull got through with me I didn't have carfare home. My mama and daddy left there it was a real bad bet.2x They wanted fair treatment but times just wouldn't right yet. solo

I use to have a family. A bad marriage and bad kids too. Now I'm paying child support It's either that or the boys in blue.

 2^{nd} Chorus: Its Alligators out there waiting to get the <u>best of you</u>

It's Alligators out there marching 2x2 You know they bit me hard people and They'll come up and bite you.

I ain't gonna tell nobody what '99 has done for me 2x I got to pay the piper and I'm looking through my tears. **Repeat 1st verse**

Cant Be Yo' Man

By Fruteland Jackson Warimo Music BMI Copyrighted©materials 1998

Chorus: can't be yo man that's why I ran from you 2X But I'll be your good friend If you be my good friend too. . (If you be my good friend too)

Come here and sit down tell me what's wrong with you You need healin' because you're feelin' so blue.

All this fussin' and fightin' and cryin' all night, just won't do(No you know it just won' do)

Bridge: And now you want to give up 'cause life ain't easy (Life) is what you make it that is my philosophy You must fight your demons or Jack Daniel's will bury you (Jack Daniel's will bury you).

Solo:

Your daddy left you your mama wanted too. He was ramblin' and she could not love. The best part about it, it made you a cut above (it made you a cut above 2x).

Look to the future and don't dwell on the past2X Learn to love yourself and let that love last (and to let that love last). **Chorus**

<u>Dragon Lady Blues</u> By Fruteland Jackson Warimo Music BMI Copyrighted©materials 1998

Dragon Lady, Dragon Lady the meanest girl in town You huffed and you puffed and tried to blow my house down You tried to trip me up when I was walking out the door "cause you didn't want to play by the rules anymore.

Dragon Lady, Dragon Lady you went after my friend You tried to get her fired when you knew you couldn't win you used the telephone and tried to dirty my name you said without you I couldn't get any fame.

Life is good when you're happy and bad if you are sad And now you've lost the best thing you've ever had. I'm all by my self now and payin' the all by my self dues I've got the Dragon Lady Blues.

Solo

Dragon Lady, Dragon Lady always breathing fire Pretending to be something, but you're nothing but a liar. I'm a man on a mission with a two-edged sword The path I travel is in the name of the Lord.

Dragon Lady, Dragon Lady I don't want you know 'mo We've gone as far as we could go, now get yo' backside 'own out the door. I'd rather be by myself to fly or fail. Then to wind up with you, in the county jail.

Life is good when you're happy and bad if you are sad And now you've lost the best thing you've ever had. I'm all by my self now and payin' all by my self dues I've got the Dragon Lady Blues.

Goin' Down To King Biscuit

By Fruteland Jackson Warimo Music BMI Copyrighted©materials 1997

I'm Goin down to Helena, Arkansas to the King Biscuit Blues Festival 2x

to have myself a real good time, lots of thrills and lots of fun I'm gonna bring my whole family to the land where the blues began.

I'm goin' down to King Biscuit Blues Festival 2x I'm goin' down to King Biscuit gonna drive down highway 61. Have you ever been to Pasquales, baby? they've got world class barbeque. You can eat a big country breakfast at Laura's, or dinner for two.

When you hear the sweet sounds of gospel music, Makes you clap your hands, jump and shout. You will hear the best blues music let me tell you what I'm talkin about. When you walk down main street Helena, where blues music came, you'll see the House of Sonny Boy Williams and where Houston Stackhouse played.

Solo

People come from all over the world to this Mississippi river town. They stay in hotels and motels and on the levee camp ground. And if your feeling kind of lucky, then bring some extra dough. You can have a swinging time on the Lady Luck Casino **Repeat first verse.**

Is That Your Real Name?

By Fruteland Jackson Warimo Music BMI Copyrighted©materials 1997

People ask me all the time "where'd you get that funny name, Is it a highway sign is your daddy's name the same.

All my life its been this way I don't care what the people say, Sounds like apples and oranges but it just ain't spelled that way.

Chorus: Hey Fruteland Oh Fruteland tell me where'd you get that funny name And that great big o'l hat is that you claim to fame? I claim nothing but the blues, claim nothing but the blues You tend to your business and I will tend to mine.

Growing up in the big city was tough enough you see, Is that your real name is all people kept asking me?

Mississippi is my home, going back to Doddsville where I belong, Where I can walk down the street and I can be left alone. **Solo**

2ndChorus: They call me Fruteland, they call me Fruteloops, they call me Frute this and Frute that. Frute of the loom, Frute and fiber, Fruitopia, I'm a Frute cat.

Call Junior, call me a cab, call me anything you want you see, As long as you call me that's good enough for me.

It's A Bad Night To Be A Stray Dog

By Tom Burke and Fruteland Jackson and Warimo Music BMI Copyrighted©materials 1997

I was walking through a train yard lookin' for a ride. walkin' through a train yard looking side to side, when I see this old stray dog, out there all alone, yeah I see this old stray dog lookin' for a bone.

Now he didn't look good and he didn't look bad, he just looked hungry, and that made me sad.

Then he stopped for a second and he looked my way, yeah he stopped for a second, could of swore I heard him say...

I was walking through a train yard lookin' for a bone, walkin' through a train yard feeling all alone. When I see this o'l gray man looking for a ride, yeah I see this o'l gray man looking side to side.

Now he didn't look good and he didn't look bad he just looked lonely and that made me sad.

There he stopped for a second and he looked my way, yeah he stopped for a second, could of swore I heard him say, "It's a bad night to be a stray dog."

MANGO BANGO

By Bernie Kagel and Fruteland Jackson Warimo Music BMI Copyrighted©materials 1997

In the cool Atlantic Ocean By the Caribbean Sea Floats an island full of monkeys An' groves of mango trees

The groves are pits of passion On the Isle of El Mono That's where the monkeys all go to MANGO BANGO

Chorus: (MANGO BANGO)
It's not a monkey tango
(MANGO BANGO)
It's not a monkey mambo
(MANGO BANGO)
It's not a monk fandango
(IT'S MONKEY MANGO BANGO)

Each male rocks with deep emotion With both hands up in the air The females all bend over An' shake their monkey hair

One long line of locomotion Weaves through trees like rivers flow That's how monkeys rock and roll When they (MANGO BANGO)

2ndChorus: (MANGO BANGO)
It's not a monkey rumba
(MANGO BANGO)
It's not a monkey samba
(MANGO BANGO)
It's not a monk meringue
(IT'S MONKEY MANGO BANGO)

(MANGO BANGO)
It's not a monkey tango
(MANGO BANGO)
It's not a monkey mambo
(MANGO BANGO)
It's not a monk fandango
(IT'S MONKEY MANGO BANGO)
Cause their Juliet's all go
(SOLO)
1st verse/Optional: The groves are pits of passion
For young primate Romeos

Pearlie's Blues

By Fruteland Jackson Warimo Music BMI Copyrighted©materials 1997

Please come back baby, come back to me Come back and see me I could use the company I miss my baby Hope my baby misses me.

She told me one time, she told me twice, To treat her like she was my sweet lovin' wife She's gone and left me, Pearlie's gone and left me.

She came home early, is what not fair, She caught me with girlfriend's legs in the air, Can't take no more, daddy I'm walkin' out this door. **Solo**

I lie awake nights thinking of you
Ain't got nobody to tell my trouble too.
I miss my baby, hope my baby misses me...too.

Titanic Blues

By Fruteland Jackson Warimo Music BMI Copyrighted©materials 1998

It was early in the morning a minute after 12 o'clock 2x. That's when the unsinkable Titanic ran into a frozen rock.

Captain Smith stared dead ahead as he walked out on the bow 2x.He then cried "Oh Ship! Some gonna be lucky and some gonna drown".

Folks were dancin' and prancin' on the poop deck, and gamblin' and drinkin down below. When they felt Titanic shake and rock to and fro. None of them had a clue that they would have the Titanic Blues (Titanic Blues 3x)

The engine room took on water and the crew did its best The water rose so quickly they couldn't pass the test So they passed out life jackets and sent out a SOS. **Solo**

Captain Smith pulled out his big gun and yelled "women and children first". He stopped a man in his tracks with the sound of a gun burst. He said "there's one thing for sure none of us is will die of thirst".

Many cried aloud that the water was so cold. Some waited quietly and faced it brave and bold. Everyone was scramblin' when Titanic began to fold.

The Titanic was sinking in the North Atlantic sea 2x An' the band played on, "Just a Closer Walk with Thee".

Where's My Daddy?

By Fruteland Jackson Warimo Music BMI Copyrighted©materials 1989

I've got a tough love for my baby girl
I can't see her (You know) It makes me want to cry.
Tough love, Tough Love for my baby girl
It makes me wanna cry

Chorus: Baby said where's my daddy Mama said daddy go bye-bye

Little cryin eyes they haunt me I can see the reflections of a man on the run. Little baby's brown eyes they haunt me I can see the reflections of a man on the run.

2ndChorus: Baby said where my daddy Mama said to busy having fun

Bridge: It took me along time to see what could have been Thirteen years that will never pass again One day I will find her and hope I am not to blame, I hope I am not the bad man, hope she feels the same.

Sometimes I hear voices calling me, I look around But I don't know where to go It's so sad-so sad wonderin if my baby girl is callin' some other man dead.

3ndChorus:Baby said where's my daddy Mama said somewhere being bad **Repeat first verse and 1st Chorus**)